Oh god all might this one is really sus I made it as a joke but its 100% furry smut deer god I made more

MXM sly's night very sus meme you like kissing big racoons dont you owo part 2

In the heart of the bustling city, amid the neon lights and pulsating beats, there stood a strip club known for its larger-than-life performers. Among them was Sly Cooper, the charismatic raccoon thief with a twinkle in his eye and a sly grin that could charm anyone. Little did he know, his next encounter would take him on a journey he'd never forget.
As Sly sipped his drink at the bar, his attention was captured by the entrance of a newcomer. Towering over the crowd, with a chiseled physique and a face that could launch a thousand ships, was the muscly goatman, his presence commanding the attention of everyone in the room.
Intrigued by the newcomer, Sly couldn't tear his gaze away as the goatman confidently made his way to the stage. With each step, the rhythm of the music seemed to sync with the beat of Sly's heart, anticipation building in the air like electricity.
As the goatman began his performance, his movements were fluid and mesmerizing, his muscles rippling with every graceful motion. Sly found himself transfixed, unable to look away as the goatman's confidence and raw sensuality filled the room.
Suddenly, their eyes met, and Sly felt a spark of desire ignite within him, his pulse quickening as he watched the goatman's gaze linger on him. With a playful smirk, Sly leaned back in his chair, subtly teasing the goatman with a suggestive glance.
The goatman's lips curled into a knowing smile, and before Sly knew it, he was making his way towards him, his powerful strides cutting through the crowd like a force of nature. As he approached, Sly could feel the heat radiating off his body, sending shivers down his spine.
Without a word, the goatman took Sly's hand in his own, pulling him onto the dance floor with a playful grin. As they moved together in perfect harmony, Sly felt himself getting lost in the moment, the world around them fading away until there was only the two of them, caught in a whirlwind of passion and desire.
With each touch, each caress, Sly felt himself falling deeper and deeper under the spell of the muscly goatman, his heart pounding with a mixture of excitement and longing. And as they danced the night away, their bodies pressed together in a tantalizing embrace, Sly knew that he had found something truly special in the arms of the goatman, a love that would defy all expectations and stand the test of time.

By pixel 64